

THE WAR CRY RACE STARTS THIS WEEK.

THE

WHERE WILL YOU BE IN THE RACE?

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA

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See the Judge, our nature wearing,
Clothed in Majesty Divine!
Ye who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
Glorious Saviour, own me in that Day as
Thine!

At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea,
All the powers of Nature, shaken
By His locks, prepare to flee!
Hardened sinner, what wilt thou become
of thee?

THE DAMNATION OF HELL.

"Upon the wicked shall be visited sorrow, fear and
destruction and an horrible tempest: this shall be the
portion of their cup."

DAMNATION AND HELL are not
popular subjects in this nineteenth
century, but inasmuch as the Lord Jesus
found occasion in His day and genera-
tion to repeatedly enlarge upon both
themes, let not Salvationists pander to
the vitiated taste of the dis-cultured
and devil-branded by dealing out to
them pleasant-tasting soothing syrup.
There are preachers who relegate to
"The Old Dispensation" the terrors of
Hell and the awful consequence of
broken law.

May God have mercy on those who mal-
trust and misrepresent the Old Testa-
ment and all pertaining to it!

Therefore, all we to-day have to say
about the doom of those dying in their
iniquities shall be quotations from the
much said on this most important sub-
ject by Christ Himself and by His
apostles.

May we seek likeness to every char-
acteristic of "Gentle Jesus, meek and
mild." Not only are we woefully lack-
ing in His humility, patience and
prayerfulness, but there is an equally
sad lack of followers of Him who daunt-
lessly faces those "in danger of eternal
damnation," and sounds out the warn-
ing, "Ye serpents, how can ye escape
the damnation of hell?"

Let to the fate of those rejecting the
proffered salvation. "He shall be tor-
mented with fire and brimstone, and
the smoke of their torment ascendeth
up for ever and ever." Note well that
this eternity of anguish will be the lot
of not only the murderers, adulterers
and similar red-handed criminals but,
likewise, of a multitude, who in this
world reckon themselves highly re-
spectable. Consider the following:
"Heart-Breakers."—Having damna-
tion, because they have cast off their
first faith." (1 Tim. v. 12).
"The Untrusting."—Whoever loveth
and maketh a lie." (Rev. xxi. 16).
"Cowards."—The fearful." (Rev. xxi.
8).

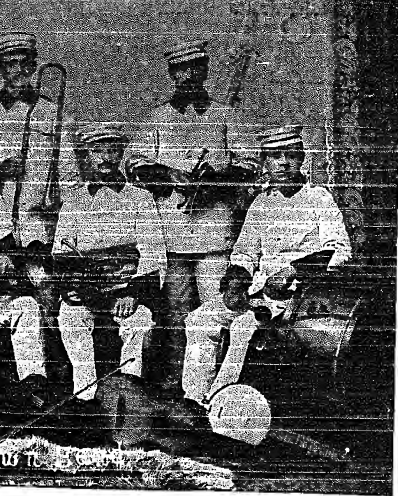
Sceptics, Atheists, Agnostics, etc.—
"The unbelieving." (Rev. xxi. 19).
that believeth not shall be damned.
(Jesus Christ).

All the Unsaved.—"Whoever was
not found written in the Book of Life
was cast into the lake of fire." (Rev.
xx. 15).

But, glory to God, there is a
salvation to this lurid scene: "None in
hell; all may live, for Christ has
died."



THERE IS AN OPEN DOOR AND AN OUTSTRETCHED HAND AT THE SALVATION ARMY RESCUE HOME FOR EVERY LAPPED WOMAN.



Principal Headquarters for Special Work in the Eastern Province

or wrists, and a softer color
to poor drawn cheeks. There
for her now.
strengthened in body and
to work in a place,
to time tolls bravely on.
id enemy had tripped her
e. Oh, praise God! It was
e, and not to the whistling
down when she found her-
self in grief, and does not
cheer up, lassie! I try
to be here to help you!
This is Discouraging.
to live with an aching
work. We are encouraged
to be above our Master, for
A man of sorrows and ac-
th grief, and does not
being a co-worker with
with all the apparent dis-
e here to help you! Oh, yes! a
s, yes!

My Own Band.

right, the saved English-
sue earned silver. Was
in years ago in Herford,
the Army. He has been
the Officer for almost two
at present in advance
for about four months.
ed Knight, the solo singer
a marvel to the age; of
he comes from Prince
ed. He was an Officer
is, and is still determined
and so on.
my Miller, the homely
is saved singer. Plays
and band. He is well-
and often sings. "I've
turned out." Praise God!
ter, the "Cockney," was
born, England, some years
to come to this country,
solo euphonium and gul-
d. He is our Trade Man-
smith, Sergeant-Major of
is our drummer. He has
for about three years, and
his mind to press the
the.
Fleming, better known
an old Army warrior,
it is enough to draw the
of the war. We are
ful on several instru-
served God with an up-
heart.
Greeno, of the "Musical
Petersboro, is an old
travel for the spiritual
of the war. We are
success in every line, for
months longer, and we
in the great effort of
us souls to Jesus' last
advancement of God's
in!

God is still blessing us here, and we
are still keeping on the move. We had
a meeting at right, God bless
her!

our Junior picnic and jubilee on Wed-
nesday, and had a good time during
the day, and at night we had a pro-
gramme. The proceedings wound up
by reading one young lady home to get
saved.—Albert Stone, Captain.

INVERSOIL.

The Special Harvest Festival Travel-
ling Brigade has finished a series of
magnificent and soul-winning meetings.
They were well received and cared for
in every place; also had grand finan-
cial returns. God abundantly bless our
dear friends in Doreburgh, Putnam,
Thamesford, Dereham, Centre, and
Mount Eden, where these special meet-
ings were held. Kind invitations have
been given to "come again." Week's
meetings wound up with "Battle of
Juss and Song." Sunday day, Sol-
diers fighting splendidly. At night one
of the largest audiences of the season
was present. Officers, Soldiers, and
friends heartily at work for the suc-
cess of Harvest Festival.—M. Kennedy,
Regular Correspondent.

OAKVILLE.

Again God has manifested His
power to save in our midst. A young
man came to Him, confessing his sins,
proved for himself that God has power
on earth to forgive sin. Hallelujah!
Meetings good; an open-air meeting
on the lake bank, where the most of
the crowd did not appear to reverence
the Sabbath day. We warned them to
prepare to meet God. Yours fighting
for God.—Sergeant Hinton.

QUELPH.

We are not dead, nor sleeping. God
is saving souls. I'm happy to be able
to again raise my pen to line out a lit-
tle news for the souls of Oakville and
all, to give a good report of things
to Goshop.

Thank God we're marching on, on to
Victory, led by Jesus Christ. Our vic-
tories are such that cause Heaven to
judge and Hell to mourn. Praise
was a good day; a hard-fought battle,
but when we gathered in the spoil
we counted two previous souls.

We have just had a dear woman con-
verted to God, who has been a desper-
ate character and so awful drunkard.
We have been praying for her for
weeks, and a week ago last Sunday she
knelt at our feet—out and out—
said, Hallelujah! and last Sunday
night we had her husband kneel and
cry for mercy, and now both husband
and wife are marching on to Glory.
Another poor girl not saved; she had
hiccups, but, like the Prodigal Son,
had to return home. She groined and
went her sins away at Jesus' feet; so
quits her old life, and is now in
by one, those for whom Christ died.
Our open-air work is good, and con-
fession is settling down upon the work.
The Lord is doing splendidly, and we
have great hopes for Harvest Festival.
I shall endeavor to give you a lit-
tle news now and again, as the spirit
leads along. I'm saved through Jesus'
Blood. Yours fighting for Him.—J. H.
Sweetman, Bandmaster.

LIVERPOOL.

Praise the Lord! Things are be-
ginning to brighten; crowds getting bet-
ter. War Cry's selling out, Sunday
meetings good all day. One soul at
night. Others desiring us to pray for
them.—Carrie Matheson, Captain.

NORTH BEND.

Hard fighting makes good soldiers.
Two soldiers came here from Yand-
over, and found nobody to help us in
the blood-stained banner, not even to the
poor Indians. So we felt led that
meeting should be held here. One of the
Plymouth Brethren joined us. We
walked the station platform for twenty
minutes singing, and nobody came
to listen but the telegraph operator.
Back we walked to the hotel, but the
landlord refused us permission to hold
a meeting there. We could not get a
chance to talk them into the Kingdom,
so we did our best to sing them in.
The Lord has given us victory, and we
intend to go on and hold up the Cross.
In the name of God, we will fight. Hal-
lujah! I—T. W. and A. J. S.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL AT THE ICE CREAM.

POINT ST. CHARLES.—Adjutant
Galt led the meeting in connection with
our Ice-Cream Social recently. Every-
thing went well, but the meeting was
the best of all. Ensign Burroughs
spent a week with us in the interval
of the Junior Soldier War. He con-
ducted a fine-light service, entitled,
"Katie's White Robes," or "A Dream
of the Judgment," which proved a
great blessing. On Sunday, from 7
a. m. to 10 p. m., we worked for God.
No one yielded, so far as we know,
but we are going to keep at it in the
strength of God.—Regular Correspondent
W. Gooday.

STUMPING MACHINE AT WORK.

PETERSBORO. We had our excursion
on Thursday the 20th; it was just
grand. Ensign Fells and Lindsay
joined us on the grounds. We had a
good day together. Open-air in the
afternoon. Sunday, Captain and Galt
were at Havelock, so the Adjutant was
alone for the day, but she knows how
to lead a meeting at right. God bless
her! The meetings were grand. Brother
Mark, or better known as "Glasgow
Mark," said he had the "Hallelujah
stump machine" applied to his heart,
and that all the roots were taken out.
Praise God!—Sergeant Lang.

AUSORA.

God is still blessing us here, and we
are still keeping on the move. We had
a meeting at right, God bless
her!

THE WAR CRY.

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

MAJOR BENNETT VISITS A MODEL CIRCLE CORPS.

Harvest Work Dropped to Attend to
Salvation—Making Sinners Quake
and Hastening the Wild West

EMERSON CIRCLE CORPS.

I ARRIVED at this place—Emerson—
on Sunday, in time to see Ensign Mac-
Kenzie leave for Grifton. The Ensign
told me he had had a good time in the
interest of the Grace Infirmary. I
was also met by Captain Wilkins, the
Commanding Officer of this Corps.
We had a fine Hitt open-air, although
it was raining. Inside we had a grand
meeting, and every one was interested.

Sunday's Manoeuvres.

The 7 a. m. knee-drill was a glorious
time and God blessed us very much.
At 8.30 Sunday morning the Captain,
with his team, called for me and drove
some twelve miles to the South, to Ser-
geant Major Taylor's. The Sergeant-Ma-
jor, with his wife and family, and Salva-
tionists and living God were there.
After dinner we drove to SOUTH JOL-
LIET, where a good crowd of people
were waiting at the School-House.
At this place I found Captain Wilkins
of the Pacific Province, who is testing.
After faithfully warning the sinner to
flee from the wrath to come, we drove
back to the Sergeant-Major's, and at
midnight we went on the wheels again to the
School-House at North Joliet.

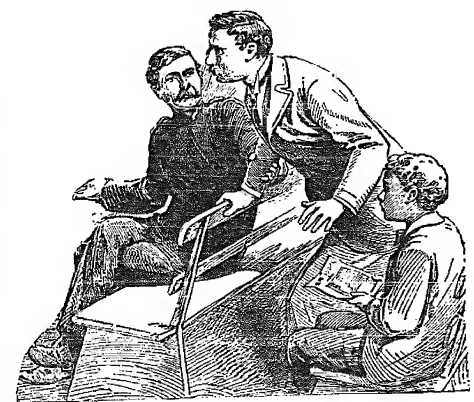
Corps, and we were taken to the town
with the Salvation Army horse, which is
a fine one. We had a glorious time in
the open-air, and a good time inside. The
Captain and his Lieutenant are in good
spirits, although things are rather dull
from a financial standpoint, as for miles
round this Corps the crops have been
baited out, and it is said that some three
hundred people will need assistance dur-
ing the winter. Nevertheless, God will
supply all our needs.—H. B.

MAJOR COLLIER ON THE ROAD.

PRISON BARS—THE MIRACLE—
FOUR SOULS OUT—YOU SHOULD
HEAR HARRY TALK AND SEE
HIM DANCE.

WHAT ROAD? Why the railroad for
Portage to Prairie to be sure. The Major
and Mrs. Collier were announced to hold
special meetings there for a week, and
the Major arrived just on time, although
the train was late, and they had a proper
time and four souls out, two in the after-
noon and two at night. Ah, you should
have heard Harry talk; there seemed
no end to it. And those who people know
all about the miracle in Portage by this
time; if they don't they did not take
time to listen.

The crowds were good, and so were the
collections. Captains Brogbeil and Per-
kins are in charge here. Captain Perkins,
I hear, led a meeting in the Jail, where
there has lately been a good work going
on. Several men were once behind the
bars are now good soldiers of the Corps.
A number of localities were in the
meeting, and wished they were saved
again when the Major read and spoke to
them, and you should have seen Harry
dance when his wife came to the meet-
ing-room; also the wife of another Sol-
dier got saved. A good time all through-
out. Yes, I was there. That's how I know.—
Captain Cooke.



"Can I by one brave step be freed
From all this crushing load of sin?"

"I'll go at once—I will indeed;
Will Jesus really take me in?"

PROVINCIAL AGENT MCKENZIE

Conquers Pneumonia and Goes Forth
to War Again.

Once more on the war-path, feeling
all the better for sickness and rest
afterwards. Pneumonia is a guide to
the shadow of death. He may let you
come back, and he may not. He has
me.

I owe a debt of gratitude I shall
never be able to pay to Captain Cam-
pbell and Lieutenant Swain, also to Dr.
Rutledge, of Moosehorn, who attended
me night after night for over two
weeks, and would not take a cent of
pay. God bless him!

I cannot fail to mention Bandmaster
Mrs. Ensign of Portage in Prairie,
who invited me to their home, and
showed me every kindness for three
weeks of my convalescence. I am on
your again. Praise God!

Selkirk First.

Things are looking brighter than four
months ago, and Brother Brown feels
encouraged to push the Grace Before
Most again, and get more boxes. This
quarter was 900 per cent. better than
last quarter.

Fort William.

was the best for crowds I have yet
seen. The Hallelujah lady violinist
stirred things. It was her first Sunday.

Port Arthur.

Words fail me. Grace Before Most
Arcadia, although North-West Cham-
pions last quarter, have gone 70 per

cent. above their last collections. God
bless Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Gillies.
Here are a few of their box-holders:
Mr. W. Fox, \$5; Miss Vignar, \$200;
Mr. Blakie, \$1.00; Mr. Kennedy, \$1.00;
Mr. Joseph Curtness, \$1.

Rat Forage.

The Agent I spoke so highly of ful-
filled my expectations in part, having
sown the good seed, but left before the
Harvest. The Officers are reaping
above 100 per cent. above last quarter
for Social work.

Virden.

takes third place now in this Light
Bicycle effort. Live Agents enticed
box-holders with the importance of our
work, and people thus enthused drop
in that which counts up at the end of
the quarter.

Officers could make an interesting
meeting one between the Provincial
Agent's visit by having all the Soldiers
carry boxes to meeting, bombarding in
open-air, and reading aloud and rescue
stories, statistics, and so on.—Ensign
P. McKenzie, Provincial Agent.

EAST ONTARIO.

MAJOR SHARP, Pro. Sec.

POINT ST. CHARLES.—Last Wed-
nesday Adjutant Galt led the meeting,
assisted by the Soldiers and Officers of
Nos. 1 and 3, also the Officers from
the Rescue Home and Lighthouse. A
big crowd gathered to the open-air
meeting, and glorious free-and-easy
meeting followed inside. On Sunday
night one sinner got converted. Hail-
lujah! Yours in the War,—W. Goodale.

TRENTON.—Yesterday was a most
blessed occasion. From sunrise until
near midnight God helped us to battle
for souls, and crowned the day's fight
with seven sinners seeking Salvation.
Souls, souls, souls, is our motto.—Cap-
tain Stalger and Cadet Brokenshire.

CAKES AND

Praise God for another week's vic-
tory. The devil defeated God glory-
died. Our Methodist friends are rebuild-
ing their church, and consequently are
without a place to hold their week-
night prayer-meetings. In unity there
is strength, and we have united on
Wednesday nights, believing God is
going to make it a blessing to both
them and us. Bless Him for these pre-
cious souls—two backsliders and one
sinner, who sought and found Him in
the satisfaction of their souls.—J. T.
Funnell, for Adjutant Mrs. Mitchell.

District Officer McHarg supplied Major
Sharp's place at Trenton recently,
when the Major was delayed through a
boat accident.

MAJOR SHARP AT BRIGHTON.

Major Sharp, accompanied by Dis-
trict Officer McHarg, Captain Stalger,
a Cadet, and a number of Soldiers, led
on a splendid meeting at Brighton on
Thursday. The old barracks were de-
stroyed by fire some time ago, but Mr.
Nesbit, the landlord, volunteered to
build the Army another barracks, and
rent it to us. The Major was at Brie-
hton to open this barracks for Salvation
battles. His visit was signalled by
four souls crying to God for mercy.
One was a Junior, who was followed by
a man and woman.

District Officer McHarg visited Cou-
per on Friday, and conducted a
meeting in the open-air opposite the
Opera House, where the crowd was
surging in to see the performance.
The opera boxes were faithfully war-
d. On Saturday night, at Port Hope,
a man fell for mercy.

QUEBEC.

The Rev. Mr. Spurring, of the Meth-
odist Church, attended our meeting
last Sunday night, and gave an ad-
dress on Maunim, the shepherd. In giving
his testimony, he said he was converted
under a tree in the woods. Mr.
Spurring has claim relationship to the
Salvation Army. His wife's grandfath-
er lived and died a Soldier in the Sal-
vation Army at Kingston.—J. A.
Maxce.



"No, not To-Right"

RENEWED AND GLAD BROTHERS

MAJOR McILLAN, Provincial Officer.

DILDO.

Hallelujah! I. We are still fighting on
in the strength of Jesus. Sunday, a
visit from our new District Officer, En-
sign Newman. A hard day's fight. No
one got saved, but, nevertheless, we are
in for kicking the devil, and believing
for victory. Friday, walked three miles
to an outpost to dedicate two babies.
Got a lunch on the way from two of
our comrades, being our first trial to
dedicate. We trembled and shook,
but we leaped upon God. Got the victory.
Returned home full of the Spirit,
enabled more than ever to fight and
win.—Lieutenant B. Harris and Par-
sons.

THE GRAPTY OLD MAN OUTWITTED.

RAY HOBERTS, NPLD.—This week the
Diol wanted to persuade us that it was
too hot to get people saved, but we just
gave him the credit for attending to his
own business and we set to work at our
own in the light of God, which resulted
in two precious souls seeking religion,
and we believe finding it. One of them
was at Port de Grave outpost, and he
was still moving along here, and things are
just lively somewhere. Victory is sure,
if we ask for it in the right way.—Cap-
tain G. P. Thomson and Lieutenant
Moore.

GOD'S CLOTHES.

One of our comrades, says Adjutant
Gibbs in reference to a meeting at Sud-
bury, while testifying, was referring to
the garments that some of our friends
have got into and told us that he, too,
meant to wear "God's clothes." We
thought it was a beautiful and appro-
priate name for our much despised
uniform.—G. Gibbs.

QUEEN CITY PROVINCE.

MAJOR HOWELL, Provincial Officer.

HARVEST HOME—DUNDAS AHEAD. THE FIRST WRITTEN REPORT OUTSIDE OF TORONTO REACHES US FROM DUNDAS. LIEUT. POLLITT DUSTS HER TARGET—HURRAH FOR DUN- DAS.

The Lieutenant had the Barracks nicely decorated and a well-arranged musical programme drawn up, which was carried through by the Juniors in a very creditable way; some of the children were attired in white flowing robes for the occasion. When all was done so well it is scarcely necessary to particularize, but I must mention Maggie Revell, she is only about three years of age, but she spoke and sang like a little woman. At the close of the musical go, the fruit and vegetables were disposed of. Lieutenant Pollitt is to be congratulated on the successful results of their work.—E., for Lieuten-
ant.

He has omitted to report one important particular, viz., the amount of money raised.

HURRAH FOR LIPPINCOTT CORPS.
Adjutant Onslow conducted a routing meeting last Sunday evening. She delivered an excellent address, and the singing was simply grand. One who was found the Saviour, and rejoiced in his new-found freedom. Although the weather was inclement, a fairly large congregation assembled.

OKAVILLE.
A PLUCKY LITTLE CORPS WITH NO OFFICERS HANGS RIGHT OVER THE HARVEST FESTIVAL TARGET.

OUR special Harvest Festival service was very good. A Methodist gentleman enjoyed himself so well that he came to me and offered his service if we got up another singing battle. He has a number of different musical instruments which would no doubt be acceptable in a singing no. About eighteen children took part in the service. The congregation was small, but we have gone over our Target. Praise God. No defeat!—Sergeant Hinton.

SPELL THE NAME OF THAT DAY.
LITTLE CURRENT. — We had a real blood and fire soul-saving meeting at Horseshoe Bay last night. The Devil's ranks were broken, and nine precious people sought and found Christ. To the joy of their hearts. May God bless the people of that Bay for their kindness to the Salvation Army. They invited us back again. Our Officers do all in their power to put down Satan's Kingdom and lift Christ up to the perishing. Constant praying to God always brings victory. So cheer up, comrades. If the fighting is hard sometimes, God's Word shall not return unto Him void.—Frank Grey, Blood and Fire Soldier for Christ.

LISGAR STREET, Toronto.
Grand, good, red-hot times at the Harvest Festival. Adjutant Watson in charge all day Sunday. A backslider saved in the morning, and another soul at night.

HELL IN KINSMOUNT.
The Devil is raging. He got his followers to use eggs on us in the open air, but we are not scared at all, for God is with us and gives us the victory. I love to see the Devil in a rage. We mean to stand to God and His teachings and His principles. The Holy Bible and our grand old flag. When we got to the Barracks, stone after stone was thrown at the place and one window was broken.



God Bless You.



RELIGION ON STILTS—Out of Date now.

Dr. Dumble, one of our Auxiliaries, has designed and etched for us the picture from which the above cut was taken.

The Golden Pacific.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH, Provincial Officer.

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF GOLD.

ROSSLAND, B. C.—Praise God for the victory we are winning in this place. Major and Mrs. Friedrich visited us and were a blessing. The Major was to the front all day Sunday. At night eighteen blood and fire soldiers were on the march. A drunkard came forward and got a dose of a congregation deeply conv. On Monday night the Major enrolled three soldiers and another sinner got saved.—R. W. Fessenden, for Captain Dabington and Lieutenant Quaint.

VICTORIA IS RISING.

Wonderful times in the past week here. On Sunday night three persons came out to the Mercy Seat for Salvation. One of the whose two daughters are saved. One serving God in the Salvation Army, as out on the march Monday night, and testified in every meeting. At the Soldiers' Assembly, a backslider returned to God and his post. Captain Moffat, of New Westminster, was expected for Wednesday's meeting. The Brass Band and soldiers went to meet the "Charmers," but she did not arrive, and we were sorry to hear later that sickness had kept her at home. On Thursday previous to the half-night of prayer, Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke, Ensigns Patterson and Cowan, and Captains Sheard and Stanger were present. A sister sought Salvation in the big "go" previous to the half-night of prayer, who has since pitched in heretofore for Harvest Festival. In the half-night of prayer, two sinners volunteered out, and five persons who had lost ground in their experiences gained victory. Hallelujah! We are rising! God is wonderfully helping us. Officers and soldiers are uniformly working and believing that precious souls who have long stayed away from Him shall find deliverance.—Regular Correspondent Annie Reilly.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Southall recently spent the week-end at Helena. Talk about hummers, says our correspondent, "Well, I should say so, not both." "Everybody says, 'Come again, and bring those small fellows, too.'"

Adjutant Phillips did two nights with the Helena braves. Our correspondent says the Adjutant talks out of night. There were two out for the second birth on Sunday morning, and one for Salvation. They had a lemon

pie social on the Saturday night. Brother Rogers thinks the Helena women can beat the world at making lemon pie.

THE INDOMITABLE EAST.

BRIGADIER SCOTT, Provincial Officer.

PARRSBORO.—After toiling hard all the week, God blessed our labors by bringing on Sunday night one soul to Himself. A dear sister who had never prayed in her life before, testified that God saved her, and that she was determined, by His help, to do His will. God bless and keep her true.—Candice Leann and then go off collecting Harvest Festival produce. The Adjutant has as bright and shiny a face as any man on the Headquarters.

Major Gaslin has attained notoriety for side-splitting anecdotes. He is looked upon by the Headquarters boys as a perfect encyclopedia for stories.

Major Gaslin, after telling a capital story at the Temple recently, was surprised to see Ensign Shea come before him on the platform with a prayer of ten cents for the tale. The Major must have felt encouraged, for a second story was soon after related in the same manner.

The Trade Department is booming the cash or C. O. D. system with grand success, so the Assistant Trade Secretary asserts.

HALIFAX I.

Harvest Festival is the theme at present. The Lord is saving souls. Six souls since last report. May they persevere! And is our prayer.—Secretary Canlin.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT FAREWELLING.

SUMMERSIDE.—Very special meetings here of late. Kensington has been visited, and a good meeting held. The King's Own Band arrived, and we had a grand time here, also at Bedouque and O'Leary. Four souls were saved at the latter place. The next thing on the programme was a farewell visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Scott. We are sorry to part with those dear leaders, and we pray that the blessing of God, which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow may be theirs till we meet in the morning. During the past week, two souls have professed conversion. We are still believing for more to come to the Saviour.—Mattie Gamble.

West Ontario Agitations.

BRIGADIER MACGREGOR, Provincial Officer.

QUELPH AGAIN.

Thank the Lord there is no monopoly in the religion of Jesus Christ, for the Grace of God brings Salvation to the aristocrat as well as the gutter-snipe. (Festival Sunday, exhibiting himself as a living demonstration to the power of God to transform a Jew, inwardly and outwardly. At the knee-drawl one young man forsook the flesh-pots of Egypt and was once more made a partaker of the goodly heritage of the Kingdom of God. He declared his intention of joining the aristocracy of Heaven (the Salvation Army.) The lesson in the Holiness meeting was on backsliding, a doctrine which some people don't like here in. However, unbelief does not alter the fact that it is possible to make shipwreck of faith and fall from grace. The dear Lord manifested Himself with a military might and an outstretched arm in the afternoon and evening meetings, but we caught no more fish, not even the smallest, but nevertheless we'll fight till we die and never run away, for God has blessed our Army to such a mighty win.—Water Scot.

INVERROLL BOOMING AS USUAL.

Wonderful Harvest Festival demonstrations. Inverrold beautifully decorated, large amounts of music. Ensign Gloagier's meeting went best. Ensign-Captain and Mrs. Turner, with Ensign Green, to the front. Good congregations on Sunday, ditto collections and some Juniors marched in uniform and sang with reverence in meeting. Today we were a bit and any amount of other good things. Harvest Festival results later. Ensign to tent on victory.—Regular Correspondent M. K.

The Quelph Mercury gives a good report of the Harvest Festival demonstration there. From it we learn that the converted Jew from Hamilton is on in a most acceptable way. Th Barnacks was thoroughly decorated.

BISCOE.

There was a big go at the Biscoe Salvation Army Barmack on last Sunday. Children's Jubilee all day. Mrs. Adjutant Andrews led, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Peacock. Ice-cream Social Monday night a success. \$14.50 netted. Big time Wednesday night with Ensign Green.

Odd Jottings.

F. E. S., Assistant Editor on the War Cry (the Editorial St. Francis) has returned from his four-day furlough, but he does not look much the better for it.

Adjutant Manton has also gone the way of most warriors and taken a rest. He did it in this wise: In his morning he would come down and open the Trade Store to see everything O. K., and then go off collecting Harvest Festival produce.

Major Gaslin has attained notoriety for side-splitting anecdotes. He is looked upon by the Headquarters boys as a perfect encyclopedia for stories.

Major Gaslin, after telling a capital story at the Temple recently, was surprised to see Ensign Shea come before him on the platform with a prayer of ten cents for the tale. The Major must have felt encouraged, for a second story was soon after related in the same manner.

The Trade Department is booming the cash or C. O. D. system with grand success, so the Assistant Trade Secretary asserts.

HALIFAX I.

Harvest Festival is the theme at present. The Lord is saving souls. Six souls since last report. May they persevere! And is our prayer.—Secretary Canlin.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT FAREWELLING.

SUMMERSIDE.—Very special meetings here of late. Kensington has been visited, and a good meeting held. The King's Own Band arrived, and we had a grand time here, also at Bedouque and O'Leary. Four souls were saved at the latter place. The next thing on the programme was a farewell visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Scott. We are sorry to part with those dear leaders, and we pray that the blessing of God, which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow may be theirs till we meet in the morning. During the past week, two souls have professed conversion. We are still believing for more to come to the Saviour.—Mattie Gamble.

WITH THE COMMISSIONER.

Oh, heavy, and pressing battle, but amid the war of the front, ever crying out, "ward!" During the past week time has been more than fully paid; in fact, to us at Toronto quarter, she seems to be able to impossible. God bless her! If it were known, the number of her ing hours are very few, for it is patent that from early morn till night, her time is filled up hard, practical, and all this daily toil cannot be one of her fancies; in fact, she lives for

Oh! the numbers that are lying on beds of pain, anguish and woe! Our dear Commissioner do not forget, as evidenced by her visit to the Home of Incurable mental. No wonder that two nights at an Officers' meeting on Lip Street, with tears in her eyes, of the nights she had witnessed of the slighting young woman, the unsaved dying woman, the aged, which visit will doubtless be a most fruitful meeting, and afterwards from out to out, a very Florence, in speaking words of comfort to the physically young, to lighten on life's stormy sea. It is to say that her visit was a salvation to every dear patient, will get a grand welcome on Lip Street.

Then what can we say of the meeting at Lippincott Street, on night of August 28th? We should forget her task as she spoke the word, "Oh, that thou hadst known, then which belongs to thy dear father the General had written as to the apparent ignorance of many Christians, and even his letters, as to God's dealings with people. It was a wonderful soul talk, and we were brought to face with ourselves. The crowd of Officers went away, terminated than ever to know about the deep things of God, and meeting Ensign and Mrs. Ensign Kenning received a most welcome.

Doubtless Officers, Soldiers, friends will be anxious to get of the Commissioner, but, unfortunately, the profits turned out a dead failure. Consequently, cannot be supplied. The Commissioner wishes all interested a little more to their needs will be met ere long.

Of course, the Commissioner's bicycle, and made it of the service in the war path. It is ing to see her, accompanied by Jai, on their iron steeds, their way through Queen's University Avenue, to Toronto quarters. Thank God, in getting the benefit of these invasions such as the Salvation Army knows how these things to good account. Commissioner being well of this respect: In fact, other Officers of Headquarters are suit, and in spite of upsets are determined to conquer.



Prayer Answered.

The FIELD COMMISSIONER

ACCOMPANIED BY
Colonel Jacobs

Bicycle Battalion

Will conduct Salvation Battles at

AURORA, September 18.
BARRIE, September 19 and 20.
NEWMARKET, September 21.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and the glorification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places. Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

The General's Call to Prayer for Armenia.

Our General once said that a true Salvationist's arms (of love and faith) are twenty-three thousand million tons—they encircle the globe. These are the kind of Salvationists who will appreciate to the full the General's call to the Army to hold a day of prayer on behalf of Armenia. As to the condition of Armenia, words are utterly unable to describe it. The name Armenia stands in the mind for a place of indescribable bloodshed and suffering; a place where all that is sacred and good in the religious and domestic life of a people has been ruthlessly trampled to the dust, a place from whence the very shadow of freedom has fled, and sin, full-grown, has been flaunted in all its hideous nakedness, leaving behind stately footprints, which plead together spell utter destruction.

The accused work has gone on till the sense of justice in every man's conscience has been utterly outraged, and ever man's heart has turned sick, while to aggravate all there is the intensely shameful fact that this has been done in the presence of "the great power" who could, if they would, have stayed the murderer's hand.

These things are a fearful commentary on the text, "Vain is the help of man," and furnish the call, yea, have furnished it long ago, for the people of God to rise up and prove that there is a God who, in answer to His people's prayer, does make wars to cease, and does deliver His people from the sword of the oppressor.

Field Commissioner's E.O.P. Campaigns Another Triumph.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name." Through it our precious leader is still winning glorious victories in her introductory Campaigns. At the time of writing, East Ontario is the arena of her operations. Full reports are not yet to hand, but what brief despatches are in announce blessed soul-saving fights at Peterboro, Belleville and Kingston, besides mighty crowds and tremendous enthusiasm. The Commissioner is mighty in prayer and knows full well its value in the great work of regenerating men, and is grateful for the intercession of her own people and the many Christian friends who join with the Army in prayer for blessing on her work. She asks a continuance of that believing, persistent praying which will not be denied, from one and all, for the great work she has been called to.

One, Two, Three—Away.

Like every other branch of the service in this Territory, the War Cry is booming along splendidly. The interest taken in the paper by our Officers of all ranks and our soldiers is especially gratifying. We do not want to stop short of the summit of perfection, and in order to get our forces the better marshalled on the paper war, we this week start a War Cry race. Every Corps will be engaged, and we confidently look forward to a great increase in the circulation of the paper. Of course, the attitude of the Field Officers towards the race will make or mar it, but we have no fear of them; they will boom their own paper sky-high. God bless them!

Victory Again.

It is not too early to shout another Hallelujah over the Harvest Festival fight. A few despatches have come in and they are full of what we might call the intoxication of victory. Our troops appear to have turned themselves at the work and won with a rush.

Prayer.

Have we, individually and collectively, fully tested the power of this weapon of our warfare? With all the exhortations and invitations of the Bible to pray, and with the promises so plentifully strewn through the book, there must be a vast continent of unappropriated power and blessing still waiting for those who will importunately and persistently pour their way through to victory. Who will join with us and go up to possess this good land?

Another War Cry Hustle.

On another page will be found the details of a 1251 price-race. This Competition is somewhat different to the last one, in that the Corps are graded according to their opportunity, size, etc., which gives the smaller Corps as good a chance as the larger ones. We are confident that the same spirit of enthusiasm and determination which was displayed in the last race, will be far outcome in this one, and many who took no part before in Cry-selling will rise to the call of war on this occasion. This is God's paper, and deserves to be read by every one, from the Governor-General downwards. Thousands more can be sold than at present. See you to it.

Our Comrades Who "Are Not."

ONE by one our precious Comrades fall in the fight. Perhaps it were better, to say, like Enoch, they are not, for God takes them. No doubt they are needed for a higher office and He whom they are and Whom they serve has a right to this honor then. He sees fit. Lieutenant Scarr is the latest from among our Officers to go up higher. We deeply sympathize with her loved ones in their bereavement, and with all whose losses we chronicle week by week. Concerning the Lieutenant, Major Howell, her Provincial Officer, says:

"**LIEUTENANT SCARR** has done several years' devoted service. I have known her for six years and have never known anything of her but good."

"She was a great blessing and comfort to her sister, Adjutant Scarr. Some of our Comrades may wonder why it is that she had never risen above the rank of Lieutenant. The only reason for this was her being stationed with her sister, who was promoted to the Staff just about the time that the Lieutenant took sick. "She was a reliable and loyal Salvationist; gave the Army no cause for uneasiness whatever. "Her death has caused a gap amongst the faithful of our ranks. I am sure her devoted parents and her sister can rely upon the heart-felt sympathy of their Comrades throughout the Territory."



PROMOTIONS—**LIEUTENANT OLLIS**, of Collingwood, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—**STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE**, D. O., for Toronto Inner Circle.

LIEUTENANT McCANN, of Hamilton, L. to Toronto VIII (in charge).

LIEUTENANT PAXTON, of Brampton, to Toronto VIII.

EVANGELINE C. HOOTH, Commissioner.

LATEST NEWS

HARVEST FESTIVAL TARGET SMASHERS.

ABOUT THE

Collingwood.

We are on top. Bull's-eye hit—McKinnon and Ollis.

Newmarket.

Harvest Festival Target struck in the bull's-eye. \$20.00 netted. — Captain Mitchell.

Shelburne.

We have knocked the bull's-eye out of our Target—S. Blackburn.

St. Catharines.

Harvest Festival passed off beautifully. We raised nearly double what has ever been raised before, besides sending five dollars over our target.

We have paid some bills that have been owing about a year, which enables us to breathe much freer. Splendid meetings. Mrs. Adjutant Hunter (formerly Captain Haxson) of the Staff, with us Sunday. One soul in the Fountain Saturday night, and over fifty-one dollars for the week-end. Hallelujah! —Yours to win, Josh Jones, Captain.

Shelburne.

Target O. K.—V. Stainforth.

Hamilton.

District Target disappeared, and \$20 over, with more to be gathered in. Oakville, \$10.09; and all the Corps have gone over their target. Dundas and No. 11, doing well. No. 1 has \$5 and more to be collected in—J. Lowry, Adjutant.

Gravenhurst.

Struck harvest festival our-ware four days before time appointed—\$25. —Captain and Mrs. Lacey.

Liver Street, Toronto.

Our Harvest Festival reached. Thank God—Comrade S. McFarlane.

West Ontario Warriors Win Wonderful Victory.

St. Thomas.

Harvest Festival Target smashed, and \$10.00 over—Fisher and Moulten.

Strathroy.

Five dollars over the Target—Crawford and Sitzer.

Scarboro.

The Soldiers took hold well. \$5 over Target—Orchard and Hancock.

Bridgetown.

After a desperate effort, \$8.00 over Target—Captain and Mrs. Wakefield.

Meafield.

Target bursted to God be all the glory—Captain Paxton.

Watford.

Hallelujah again and again! \$150 over Target—Crawford and Jones.

Amherstburg.

We have gone over our Target. Praise God!—Harrington and Coe.

Drayton.

Victory is ours. Target gained.—Andrews and Dalkin.

Listowel.

Reached the summit. Fire a volley.—Collier & Co.

Wyoming.

One dollar over Target—King and Fugher.

Berlin.

Scored another victory. Target reached—Whelan and Hollett.

Howick.

Praise the Lord! \$2.00 over Target.—McIntyre and Heater.

The Newmarket Weekly Advertiser contains a glowing report of the Harvest Festival meetings, conducted there by the Editor.

Sergeant-Major Burton, of Newmarket, has forewelled for the Field.

A number of Headquarters Staff conducted a meeting in a Parliament Street mission one Sunday night recently.

THE CONQUERING NORTH-WEST.

Grand Financial Fight and Splendid Victory.

A despatch from the North-West Provincial Officer, Major Bennett, just as we go to press, conveys the magnificent news that the Prairie Province has won a splendid victory in the Harvest Festival fight, knocking the bull's-eye clean out of the target. \$18,000 has been taken, which is above the target. Glory to God! Congratulations North-Westerners.

Australia.

SPECIAL FROM MELBOURNE

Preparations are being made here for an elaborate welcome demonstration to the Commandant and Mrs. Booth. Exhibition Buildings, the highest place Melbourne possesses for meetings, has been secured. It will be a colossal affair.—Geo. L. Carpenter.

BARRIE DISTRICT.

Jan. North's Glorious Death—45 at the 1st Call—Schooled the Brack—Street's True Blue.

Barrie is doing real well of late; souls are being saved every week, and converts joining our ranks. Last Sunday we conducted the funeral service of James North, a young man who was saved six weeks ago through our Comrades visiting him during his illness. Almost his last words were "From victory unto victory!" and

"I See the Angels all Around Me."

His Memorial Service was held at night, and the Spirit of God gripped the crowd from the beginning. His two sisters, saved only four weeks ago, testified, and in the prayer-meeting a man who could fight off conviction no longer, volunteered for Salvation. Did set him free, and also some of the Comrades. Glorious! Is the only word to describe the dancing, happy wind-up. Fourteen souls for salvation and six for sanctification is not bad for August.

Last night we had nearly forty soldiers and recruits at an ordinary roll-call, and four recruits gave in their names for enrolment.

On Sunday our barracks is crowded with the right kind of people who will yet be soldiers for God. Monday night a man came into the meeting so drunk that he could scarcely walk up a four foot aisle, but he came forward and God sobered and saved him before the meeting closed. We took him home to his wife, who was heart broken, but soon cheered up when she saw he was saved.

At Collingwood Captain McKinnon and Lieut. Ollis are doing a good fight for God and souls and having success.

Feverham Circle

has a lot of good soldiers and friends. Captain Parker and Lieut. Richardson have had success and are looking after the souls God has given them lately. Our visits to these Corps are always enjoyable.

Stroud at Last

has an Officer, Captain Brant, late of West Ontario Province, has just come in. Sister Orchard and Bro. C. Reynolds and a few others fought bravely during the seven months without officers. They sold Crye, led meetings, etc., and now we are looking for a general move on.

Personally we at the District Headquarters are well in our own souls enjoying the blessing of a clean heart and marching on to victory.—D. C. Moore D. O.



THE FIELD

HALLS CROWDED

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

The Field Commissioner's Visit to East Ontario Province.

NOT only are these things done in the Chief Secretary's office, but of many others. To say that the Campaign is a "beautiful time" is only a putting it. The tour has made one from almost every point.

We believed for a good time only did our faith get more than rewarded. We return than our faith, something little faith into big faith. It is wonderful how I have people's faith rise about when they have seen the nearly fall.

Halls Jammed Full

The visits were in Peterborough, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal.

At every place the halls filled.

At nearly all there were people, and standing not for five but for two hours.

If it were possible to beat would almost have thought Corps was trying to beat the crowds.

Allow me to remind our most of these places were and it is a well-known fact more difficult to get crowds elsewhere.

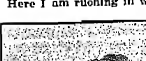
To begin to mention it places would take up too much I consider, apart from the gathering together of a on week nights a mighty which we all praise God.

Absolutely Attendant

Another feature of the most wonderful way listened. With only just a think, at every place they those who had a seat) and it past ten o'clock, and the revealed and sang and past eleven. A gentleman looked very much surprised meeting, so much Commissioner went to his "You look amused" but I am not only amused, but "eaten." He only gave expressions of hundreds looked so. They sat so, they nodded their heads so, and some even clasped so. My impression is that crowds this tour has been of the deepest interest.

The Big Brack Fight

Here I am rushing in with



ENAIGN STANYON, in charge of the Corps and District.

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A despatch from the North-West Provincial Officer, Major Bennett, just as we go to press, conveys the magnificent news that the Prairie Province has won a splendid victory in the Harvest Festival fight, knocking the bulls-eye clean out of the target. \$1,800,000 has been taken, which is above the target. Glory to God! Congratulations, North-Westerners.

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THE WAR CRY.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S EAST ONTARIO CAMPAIGN

A Towering Triumph.

HALLS CROWDED TO THE DOORS—AUDIENCES RIVETTED—POWER OF GOD MIGHTILY FELT—SINNERS SAVED IN EVERY MEETING—FINANCES EXCELLENT.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

The Field Commissioner's Visit to the East Ontario Province.

NOT only are these the impressions of the Chief Secretary, but of many others also. To say that the Campaign has been a "beautiful time" is only a faint way of putting it. The tour has been a remarkable one from almost every standpoint.

We believed for a good time, and not only did our faith get rewarded, but more than rewarded. We received better than our faith, something to help little faith into big faith.

It is wonderful how I have seen some people's faith rise about 7.45 p.m. when they have seen the barracks nearly full.

Halls Jammed Full.

The visits were to Peterboro, Belleville, Kingston, Brockville, Ottawa and Montreal.

At every place the buildings were filled. At nearly all there were people standing, and standing not for five minutes, but for two hours.

If it were possible to believe it, we would almost have thought that each Corps was trying to beat the other for crowds.

Allow me to remind our friends that most of these places are in Ontario, and it is a well-known fact that it is more difficult to get crowds here than elsewhere.

To begin to mention the separate places would take up too much space. I consider, apart from everything else, the gathering together of such crowds on week nights a mighty victory, for which we all praise God.

Absorbedly Attentive.

Another feature of the meetings is the most wonderful way the people listened. With only just a few exceptions, at every place they sat, (that is, those who had a seat) and listened until past ten o'clock, and then hundreds remained and sang and prayed till past eleven. A gentleman at one place looked very much amused in the prayer meeting, so much so that the Commissioner went to him and said, "You look amused!" He replied, "I am not only amused, but deeply interested." He only gave expression to the feelings of hundreds more. They looked so. They sat so, they smiled so, they nodded their heads so, some even so, and some even clasped their hands so. My impression is that among the crowds this tour has created feelings of the deepest interest.

The Big Brush Painter.

Here I am rushing in with both feet.

venturing to pass an opinion, and realizing that to do so, is something like an amateur painter with a big brush painting an opinion on one of Hoffman's great pictures.

That the Commissioner "took the people by storm" is an old saying, and does not convey the proper meaning. Her addresses were based upon God's truth, and that truth was delivered as plain and straight as it was possible to give it. It was given out, too, from a heart touched by the living fire, and coming from the heart, went to the heart of the crowd. To the soldiers her words were channels of inspiration and cheer. To the Christian doing but very little for God, it was an awakener, and stirred them up to get a clean heart, and be filled with the love of God. To the backslider and sinner it meant Salvation now.

Other Corps can take the hint, and announce, very freely, that at the Commissioner's visit, during the two or three hours' meeting, they will hear as much truth as they can practice off the next seven years.

Souls? Of course.

Souls, did I hear you say? Yes, of course. Salvation meetings without souls is like churning cream and getting no butter; planting potatoes and getting no crop; feeding the cow and getting no milk; apple trees out in bloom and getting no apples.

Salvation meetings are for souls.

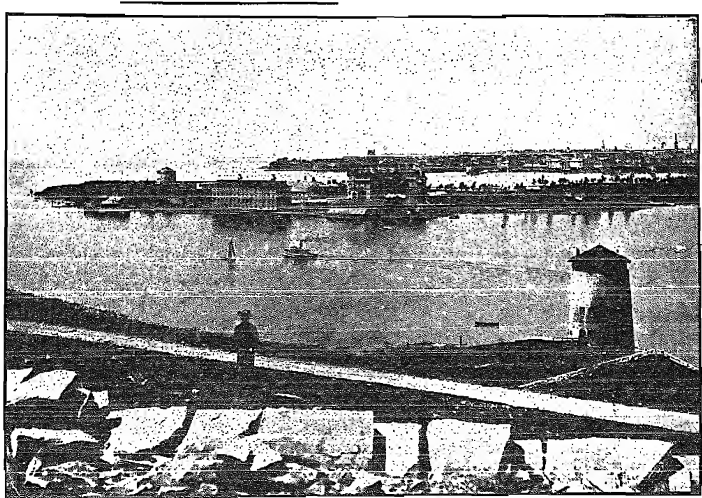
At every meeting in the Province there were souls.

We knew there would be; we went expecting souls; the soldiers prayed for them, and we got what we went for.

After the truth got in their hearts, it became a far easier task to get them out; some places more than others.

At Kingston, seven; Belleville, twelve; Ottawa, ten; Montreal, a crowd.

The recording angels marked them all down. This I consider, with the curiosity of the people incidental to the Commissioner's first visit, and only one night in one place, a splendid victory for God. Everybody sing "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."



KINGSTON, The Limestone City.
Seat of the Provincial Headquarters for East Ontario and the scene of one of the Field Commissioner's great Salvation Battles.

Major Sharp's Excellent Arrangements.

The arrangements were splendid. This is not the first tour I have been on, and I humbly beg to say that I know where work and thought have been expended on meetings. I make bold to say that the arrangements of Major Sharp and his officers were as good, if not better, than any I have observed at any visit of a Commissioner to a Province.

He expected souls, and had the fishery all on the front scale, with a fisherman's badge on. He got souls.

He expected a big collection, consequently he bought some special plates large enough, and a sufficient number of them to hold it. He got it, having splendid offerings, meeting the expenses of the tour and leaving the Officers their share, besides holding the Harvest Festival. Major Sharp put out his chest, and down in the bottom of his heart I fancy I can hear him saying, "Thank God, this is a financial success, and no loss to Headquarters." Long has he sighed for it. Now it has come.

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some. Everybody sing with Major Sharp, "Happy on the way, bless the Lord, I am happy on the way."

The Mighty Crowds.

Dear Major Sharp once more. He expected crowds. He borrowed seats where he thought they could be placed in the buildings, and got them filled.

His Officers had their barracks most beautifully decorated, and I believe without much cost. Loving hands, joined to build which possessed loving hearts, had worked numbers of beautiful "Welcome to our beloved Commissioner" etc. How nice! If they had been bought out of the funds of the poor Salvation Army it would be different. Any one could decorate a hall with plenty of cash. They were all the more appreciated because of how they were done. It was all noticed. The Commissioner noticed every one, and I believe the recording angels recorded the motive. Major Sharp has the promise of another visit. May it soon be realized.

THE PROVINCIAL OFFICER'S REPORT.

Peterboro.

His world has produced many heroes in every stage and sphere of life—the warrior, who leads the soldiers on the field of battle from victory to victory; the statesman, who gives his time and service for the welfare of the nation; the poet, who charms the hearts of millions by his music and song; the apostle of God, who saves our feet into the narrow way that leads on to Heaven and God.

The world has also produced heroes, who by their heroic deeds and acts of kindness have won the nation's heart, and whose example shines before us clear as the moonday sun.

It was a great pleasure to us to have the honour of welcoming one of God's heroic daughters to this city of Peterboro. The Field Commissioner had been announced for some time to lead

ENIGMA STATION, in charge of Kingston Corps and District.

LIEUT. BLOSS, Kingston.

Has the Band of Love been started at your Corps? If not, just ask the Captain and ask him about it. Every Corps is to have a society in connection with the Children's work.

The Commissioner has decided that no District Officers shall send a copy of their returns to the Territorial Headquarters, as well as to the Provincial Offices, so that she may be able to see the figures of each Corps and observe the progress or otherwise of every Corps separately.

Next in importance to the work of ringing sinners to the Saviour is the unselfish of looking after them when they are saved. We are much too careless in this respect. Major Howell writes that if we loved God and souls here we should look after them better. We must improve.

The infant daughter of Major and Mrs. Howell only lived a few short hours, before God called it back again and took the tiny one into His own arms. 'Twas a great grief to the parents, and we are sure they have the deep sympathy of all who know them. The blow was especially heavy for Mrs. Howell, but God sustained her.

A quiet little funeral, and the precious babe was laid to rest in God's care. Those who stood by the tiny grave prayed for grace to live better, and God heard that prayer.

Staff-Captain Smeeton's face is wreathed in smiles, and we are delighted to see it, for recently he has worn the most anxious look owing to the shortness of money. The reason for the change in the fortune is the fact that the harvest festival cash is coming in well.



Dear Ma, Pa, we've forgotten the Graces—Blessed—What! Let's have 'em on the table.



BY THE SAM SORTER CO.

C. D., Halifax: Mrs. Adjutant Moore, of Barrie, will supply you with the words of the song, "Saviour, I know you Love Me." If you write her for the music can be obtained for five cents at a music store. It is set to the words, "Dear heart, I find me grown old." "Dear heart, I find me grown old." "I know Thou loved me" is a beautiful song by the late Miss Graham, of Lindsay, authors of "When peevish gates unfold."

London, Ont., Men's Shelter. Captain H. W. Collier, the genial and capable of the above institution for the redemption of humanity, reports good work done.

English Harry, a noted gentleman of road, who got converted during the missionaries' visit to London, is doing well and now does duty as a "Chor." shows by his daily life and walk that there is joy in following Jesus. The "Colonel's" fully face and man-ners up his lunch counter pa-

SHADOW.

THE WAR CRY.

9



YES, PRAISE GOD, WE'LL BE BOOMERS.



Hurrah! Here's a mighty list of War Cry Boomers! God bless them every one! The War Cry is booming along at a furious rate.

150 Boomers.

Capt. Hurst, Jamestown, N. D., 150
Lieut. McIntyre, Fredericton, N. B., 177
Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown
P. E. I., 153
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S., 156
Sergt. Maud Crocker, Stratford, 127
Lieut. Elder, Stratford, 113
Lieut. O'Neill, Brookville, 112
Capt. John Jones, St. Catharines, 105
Lieut. McCann, Hamilton, 104
Sergt. Henderson, Ottawa, 103
Capt. Johnson, Hamilton, Bermuda, 103
Mrs. Terry, Lindsay, 102
Capt. Fortine, Portage la Prairie, 101
Sergt. Ellis, Charlottetown, P. E. I., 100
Sister Moore, Victoria, B. C., 100
Sister McKibbin, Victoria, B. C., 100
Curt. Swartz, Yarmouth, N. S., 100
Sister Fisher, Rutte, Mont., 100

The Blessed Ones.

Lieutenant Baxter, Mandan, 97; Captain Hindy, Springfield, N. S., 83; Sergeant McFarlane, Port Hope, 90; Sergeant McIntyre, Fredericton, N. B., 88; Lieutenant Pittman, St. John, 88; Mrs. Law, Victoria, B. C., 87; Adjutant Brassey, Hamilton, Bermuda, 75; Alice Henderson, Ottawa, 75; Captain G. Parsons, Moncton, N. B., 70; Cadet Jackson, Woodstock, 72; Cadet Burroughs, St. John, 71.

The Bricks.

Captain J. Wilson, Ottawa, 68; Captain Ferguson, Hamilton, 67; Captain Dwyer, Calgary, 66; Captain McKay, Calgary, 65; Cadet Doug Fraser, N. D., 62; Sergeant-Major Fawcett, Great Falls, 61; Captain Wheeler, Berlin, 60; Sergeant Hallett, Berlin, 59; Sergeant Barnes, Glenora, 58; Pym, Ingersoll, 59; Captain Stanbury, Great Falls, 54; Mrs. Captain John Jones, St. Catharines, 54; Lieutenant Whitton, Springfield, N. S., 53; Captain tenant Hagen, Butte City, 53; Captain Winsor, Windsor, N. B., 52; Adjutant Moore, Barrie, 52; Althea Smith, Hamilton, 51; Captain Stalger, Prescott, 50.

The Great Guns.

Sister McKibbin, Victoria, B. C., 49; Brother Bascombe, Hamilton, 48; P. E. I., 47; Brother Bascombe, Hamilton, 46; Adjutant Hunter, Stratford, 45; Sergeant Saunders, Yarmouth, 44; Lieutenant Hunt, Liverpool, 43; Cadet Kenny, Yarmouth, N. S., 42; Captain Brady, North Bay, 41; Lowry, Goderich, 40; Brother Latta, Windsor, N. S., 40; Sergeant Smith, Peterboro, 40; Elnen Kerr, Ottawa, 40; Father Dixon, Temple, 42; Captain Piercey, Halifax, 41; Captain L. Wilson, Fredericton, N. B., 41; Jessie MacDonald, Ottawa, 41; Sergeant D'Entremont, Yarmouth, N. S., 40; Captain Smith, Yarmouth, N. S., 40; Susan Dowell, Hamilton, 40; Brother Pickerington, Hamilton, 40; Fannie McCrean, Woodstock, 40; Lieutenant Chester, 39; Adjutant Creighton, Halifax, 39; Mrs. Yoke, Ottawa, 38; Hattie Myrland, Penelon Falls, 37; Captain Sabine, Woodstock, N. B., 30; Lieutenant Palling, Dundas, 30; Sergeant Neugent, St. John, N. B., 29; Edna Woodruff, Great Falls, 29; Captain Matheson, Liverpool, 29; E. H. McLeod, Halifax, 28; Lieutenant Nelson, Whitley, 28; Lieutenant Barnes, Ottawa, 28; Carrie Brase, Hamilton,

27; Mrs. Harding, Yarmouth, 26; Daniel McEllan, Little Glace Bay, 25; Jack Cameron, Little Glace Bay, 25; Ensign McFarlane, Port Hope, 25; Fanny Ball, St. Catharines, 25; Father Curry, Hamilton, 25; Sister Dixon, Ottawa, 25; Sister Crocker, Victoria, 25; Dun- can Ferguson, Little Glace Bay, 25; Captain Gamble, Little Glace Bay, 25; Lieutenant Fawcett, Little Glace Bay, 25; Jane McCutcheon, St. John, 24; Edith Martin, St. John, 24; Sister Virile, Hamilton, 24; Captain Fuzetide, Whitley, 23; Ethel Moore, Charlottetown, 23; Sergeant Moore, Victoria, 22; Janice Brown, Peterboro, 22; Lillian Sutter, Barrie, 22; Cassie Sutherland, Victoria, 21; Captain Lewis, Lindsay, 21; Aggie McCann, Stratford, 21.

The Workers.

I. Ross, 20; Janice McQueen, Moncton, 20; Elsie Bode, Moncton, 20; Brother Calder, Charlottetown, 20; Ensign Pugh, Lindsay, 20; Captain Winsor, Brigan, 20; Melinda Bender, Palmerston, 20; Sergeant-Major Henderson, Halifax, 18; Captain Curry, St. John, 18; Sergeant Armstrong, Stratford, 18; Sergeant Leth, Fessforth, 18; Captain Cummings, Barrie, 17; Minnie Woods, 17; Captain St. Catharines, 17; Cadet Downey, Ottawa, 17; Sister Gilchrist, Ottawa, 17; Nellie Robertson, Robert's Bay, 16; Brother Hildingshild, Hamilton, 16; Sister Crossman, Moncton, 16; Martha Carr, Stratford, 15; Sergeant Saunders, Yarmouth, 15; Sergeant Churchill, Yarmouth, 15; Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton, 15; Brother Henson, Fredericton, 15; Captain Slater, Owen Sound, 13; Sister Perkins, Victoria, 13; Mrs. Wright, 10; Mrs. Rice, 10; Clara Malaprice, 10; Sister Drury, 10; Sergeant Arnold, 10.

THE SUBSCRIPTION ROOM.

Those Who Boomed, and Those Who Feel Mean 'coz They Didn't.

THE P.O.'s IN THE PUDDING.

Those Whom God Loves.

St. Thomas 46
Palmerston 38
London 36
Dresden 24
Seaford 21
Sudbury 21
Yarmouth 17
Kingston 17
Windsor, Ont. 16
Brenden 16
Pembroke 15
Clinton 14
Redford 12
Galt 11
Barrie 9
Ottawa 9
Tweed 9
Peterborough 8
Arnprior 8
Summerside 8
Ingersoll 8
(No room for any more, though there's sixty that did well—Sam).

Those Who are Disgraced.

Halifax, N. S., John, N. B., L. Mont- real, I., Temple, Toronto, Winnipeg, Victoria, Vancouver, Spokane, Rutte, Hol- ona.

* BOOMERS' COUPON. *

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Corps Date

This is to certify that I sold War Cry, dated on the Streets, in Saloons, etc., (not including those sold in the Barracks)

(Counter-signed) F.O.

THE BOOMERS' LULLABY.

It Makes the Devil Faint.

Tunes—Wait for the Waggon, Day of Victory.

There is a noble power, To name you all may guess, A genuine "kyscraper." Built for the world express; Some choose to call it crazy, Some think it full of fads, But to us 'tis a daisy! Exulting not on "rads."

Chorus.

Boom, boom the War Cry! Boom it for God and souls. Boom it, ye lads and lassies! Boom it with might and main! Boom it among the masses! Boom it in street and lane! Boom it because it hushes The sinner and the saint; Boom it to white wings rustle It makes the devil faint.

Boom it, and thus your prizes You receive the saint; Ye boomers brave shall win; Boom it, for when it rises, More souls 'twill snatch from sin; Boom it for 'tis of Jesus, Its pages love to tell, Of how from sin He frees us, How each with Him may dwell.

You poor guys! Don't you look lovely! You deserve a roasting; but this will cook you enough this time—Sam.

This ain't for You.

I'm just talking to myself now, Hor- rors! Go, bring me some sackcloth and ashes, erape, or anything to make a fellow look glum! What on earth has happened, those great big Corps, with their blushing, gushing brass bands and hundreds of soldiers, that they have not reported the securing of a single subscriber 2—Sam.

The Mighty P.O.'s—Don't They Feel Gay.

Some of you will feel mighty grand when you read these "starling statistics." I hope you'll feel "chay" about your Province, head on. Out of the 45 Corps of the West Ontario Province, 31 secured subscribers; the Eastern Ontario Province, 18, out of 28; the Central Ontario Province, 10 out of 45, and the Eastern, 16 out of 45.

The North-West, the Pacific, and Newfar and Provinces have not reported a single solitary lone subscriber, so the worthy boss of the Trade Department says: Oh! thou scribbler that scribbled.

The Lamentations of Jeremiah.

And you, O Job, so full of grief, wouldst thou wert with me in my sorrow and woe! I shall be obliged to obliterate, tear off and hide forever, those red "Boom the War Cry" bills in our win- dows. Will some one please send me a bit of erape to hang on my "War Cry" button?

Affectionately Yours, SAM.

THREE PALMERSTON BOOMERS.



Maggie Lang Secured Ten Subscribers During the Subscription Boom.

MELINDA BENDER: Our regular War Cry Sergeant sells over twenty weekly, and expects to do better still. CLARA LANG loves the Junior War and takes a delight in selling their paper, the Young Soldier. MAGGIE LANG plays an instrument in the band, also takes a lively interest in the sale of War Cry and Young Soldiers. She has just taken the prize, having secured ten War Cry subscrib- ers. Hallelujah.

ADJUTANT J. E. TAYLOR.

Booming Munyon's Remedies.

Just opposite Sam Sorter's office is the Toronto headquarters for Mun- yon's Remedies, and at all hours of the day we behold all sorts and conditions of men and women—the lame, blind, halt and infirm jog their weary way to Munyon's for pills, pills, pills.

On our side of the street, we beheld the Temple Boomers sailing forth with bundles of Cry on their arms to bombard Tom, Dick and Harry, and everybody's brother, sister, father, mother, husband, wife, the rich and poor, to buy the War Cry.

We beheld them returning, without a Cry—sold all out. What rosy cheeks, flashing eyes and animated counten- ances they have as they shout "Hal- lelujah!" and "Praise God for Victory!" etc., etc., as they pass the War Cry Office.

If those sallow, yellow, faded, dried- up looking people would spend an hour or two a week at Cry-booming, Mr. Munyon would be out of a job, I reckon, inside of six months.

Cry-booming beats all the pill-pou- lars from here to the next century for blessing a body's liver, to cure his ecchym and pains, and the blessing to the soul are impossible to enumerate. Have a try.

Yours faithfully, SAM SORTER CO.



Melinda: "Hello, there's our Cry Boomer!"

A RACE FOR \$131.00.

An Equal Chance for Every Corps—
Great Inducements to Boomers—
Read Carefully the Conditions—
Study the Forms.

CONDITIONS.

No sale under ten copies per week is to be reported.

The sale must be made outside of the Barracks, that is, bona fide street selling.

The coupons must be signed by the boomer, countersigned by the Officer in charge, and sent to the Editor weekly, otherwise they are not valid.

Donations solicited to pay for War Cry to be given away must not be reckoned as Crya sold, except in cases such as in saloons, when one man buys any, so cents worth for the crowd.

The Corps of the various Provinces are to be arranged in grades: 1st, 2nd and 3rd. A first or second grade Corps cannot compete for a prize of a lower grade, if they fail to secure the prize of the grade they are classed in.

THE PRIZES ARE TO BE AWARDED AS FOLLOWS:

The Boomer in the first, second or third grade Corps that sells the greatest number of Crya will receive a prize of \$2.00, to be paid in uniform, publications, or anything from the Trade Department that the winner chooses.

In addition to this, a prize of \$2.00 in trade will be given to the Captain of the Corps of each grade that has the greatest number of Boomers, providing their Corps has the highest Boomer of that grade of Corps as well.

A prize of \$2.50 in trade will also be given to the Corps that has the greatest number of Boomers, providing they have the highest Boomer.

Special Notice for F.O's.

You are especially requested to make the conditions known to your Soldiers at once, in your Soldiers' meetings, or otherwise. Your Corps has an equal chance of winning a prize, with any other Corps, whether large or small.

This Boomer must be signed weekly by each among your Soldiers, who should be urged to do so every meeting. The greater number of Boomers you have, the better.

CLASSIFICATION OF CORPS.

By the Provincial Officers.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Winnipeg, Portage in Prairie, Port Arthur, Jamestown, Viration, Grand Forks, Fargo, Edinboro.

2nd Grade.

Brandon, Virien, Neepawa, Calgary, Cass, Hon, Valley City, Wapeton, Minot, Jovell's Lake, Bismarck, Mandan, Flat Portage, Prince Albert, Regina, Selkirk.

3rd Grade.

Carberry, Rapid City, Morden, Hillsboro, Emerson, Fort William, Keewatin, Mooseomin, Moose Jaw.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Belleville, Brockville, Kingston, Montreal, Ottawa, Peterboro.

2nd Grade.

Triston, Deseronto, Perth, Prescott, Cornwall, Cornwall, Cobourg, Port Hope, Quebec, Gananoque, Naperville, Montreal, Pembroke, Renfrew, Arnprior, Campbellford, Sherbrooke, St. Albans, Vt.

3rd Grade.

Bloomfield, Tweed, Morrisburg, Brighton, Trenton, Odessa, Sault Ste. Marie, Huntsburg, Millbrook, Centerville, Standen Junction, Bedford.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Wellin, Brantford, Chatham, Galt, Guelph, Ingersoll, London, Petrolia, Renfrew, St. Thomas, Simcoe, Windsor, Woodstock.

2nd Grade.

Amherstburg, Blenheim, Clinton, Dresden, Essex, Gore, Goderich, Listowel, Leamington, Palmerston, Paris, Ridgeway, Stratford, Sarnia, Tilsonburg, Wallaceburg.

3rd Grade.

Buxford, Brussels, Bathwell, Comber, Drayton, Norwiche, Thedford, Tilbury, Thamesville, Wingham, Watford, Wyoming.



We are the War Cry Brigade, and we don't mean to let the Lads Beat us.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Temple, Hamilton, Harrie, St. Catharines, Niagara Street, Lippincott.

2nd Grade.

Collingwood, Bowmanville, Oshawa, Hamilton, North Bay, Orillia, Owen Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, Riverside, Sudbury, Uxbridge, Yorkville, Brantford, Dovercourt, Lindsay, Fenelon Falls, Gravenhurst, Parry Sound, Little Current, Richmond Street, Bowery, Huntsville.

3rd Grade.

Aurora, Brampton, Cheshley, Dundas, Peterborough, Kingston, Ontario, Newmarket, Orangeville, Port Perry, Shelburne, Stroud, Whitby, Warton, Amble Harbor, Tieselon, Midland.

PACIFIC PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Calte, Vancouver, Victoria, Spokane, and Nanaimo.

2nd Grade.

New Westminster, Great Falls, Wallace, Roseland, Moscow and Lewiston.

3rd Grade.

Helena, Bozeman, Kallapell, Dillon and Big Bend Circle Corps.

Memo by Sam Sorter.

The other Provincial Officers have not yet sent us a classification of their Corps. However, Corps can sell Crya for all they are worth, and they will be entered in the right grades, on receipt of the grading from the Provincial Officers. You might mention it to your Provincial Officer, if you see him, that Sam Sorter is waiting for his grading of the Corps and ask him which grade you are in.

Ever Yours,

SAM SORTER.

A circular letter with a form showing number of Boomers is being sent to all Corps.

POINTERS FOR BOOMERS.

The Boomer is for seven weeks, and begins with this issue.

Don't fail to fill in the coupon in this Cry and send in one every week.

Remember, Crya sold inside the Barracks are not to be reported in the coupon.

Though you may be in a small Corps, you have as good a chance to win the race as though you belonged to a large Corps or City.

The grading of a Corps puts everybody on the same level, and none need feel alarmed because all the big places will run off with the prizes.

Look at the grading of the Corps and see who you have to compete with.

The race will be reported week by week, as soon as the coupons come in.

The reports from Newfoundland, Bermuda, and other far-off places will be a little later than most Corps, but the list will be held open for their return.

This Boomer is not merely instituted for the sake of Boomers, but that God's Kingdom may be extended, and that it may be the means of spreading Salvation and blessing, as it always does where it is introduced.

You are responsible. Convince all of every grade, for the selling of the Cry, and this is another call upon you to

do something to extend God's Kingdom.

You cannot, you dare not shirk this concern. If you are tempted to think that it is not a matter in which you should interest yourself, just you go and pray about it, and see what the voice of Jesus says you are to do in the matter.

Many souls have been saved and blessed through reading the War Cry. Here is a chance to save some more. Be up and at it.

ANOTHER BOOM!

And a Most Startling One, Too.

It is in the interests of Lazarus this time, and F.O's, P.A's, F.O's and L.A's will all have an interest in the prizes to be given.

BY J. R.

The Commissioner has decided on a splendid scheme to raise an interest in the Light Brigade, and also to at once increase the number of Box-holders, and the amount of cash raised. Consequently an order has been given on a Montreal firm for another 5,000 boxes, plans laid down, and arrangements made for a special Boom, for the last quarter in this year, namely, the month of October, November and December.

Now, so that an inducement may be given to those who bear the burden and heat of the day in this respect, the Commissioner has decided to offer prizes as follows:

1. To the Provincial Officer who doubles the number of his boxes throughout his Province, the choice of three things: A typewriter, called "The General", a concertina, or in fact, anything he can use in Salvation warfare, not exceeding the value of \$50.
2. To the Provincial Agent who doubles the number of his boxes in his Province, and increases the number of his Local Agents one half, will be given a winter overcoat, made at the Trade Headquarters.
3. To the Officer in charge of any Corps in each Province who does best, according to the number of his soldiers, on the three following points: (a) increase in boxes; (b) increase in money; (c) increase in Local Agents, will be given an overcoat—that is, for men, and female Officers will receive an ulster, or coat, whatever they like.

Now, this is just a preliminary notice, but more will be written and sold about this mighty Boom during the next few weeks. However, it will pay Provincial Officers, Provincial Agents, Field Officers and Local Agents to thoroughly understand that the Boom begins on October 1st, lasting until the end of December, and in all cases, the figures will be compared with the quarter ending September.

We should advise every Provincial and Local Agent to see that all the boxes which are now in hand and those which the Provincial Agent may have carrying around with him, are immediately set out before others are ordered from the Financial Secretary at Toronto, as the sold Financial Secretary finds that still there are numbers of boxes in the hands of the Local Agents, which boxes should be got out and put into use at once.

All information in connection with the Boom will be gladly given by Major Read, to whom all correspondence should be addressed.



Here we are Again, War Cry to the Front.

Important Preliminary Notice!

The COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

ST. JOHN, N.B., Tues., Wed. and Thurs., Oct. 22, 23 and 24.

HALIFAX, N.S., Sun. Oct. 25.

NEWFOUNDLAND, from Friday, Oct. 25 to Friday, Nov. 6.

Great Soul-Saving Campaigns and Officers' Particulis will be held.

FULLER PARTICULARS LATER.

MAJOR BENNETT in the North-West Province.

Regina, Sept. 19th, 20th; Travelling, Sept. 21; Calgary, Sept. 22nd, 23rd; Edmonton, Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th; Calgary, Sept. 29th, 30th; Travelling, October 1st; Minot, October 2nd; Jamestown, Oct. 3rd, 4th, 5th; Valley City, Oct. 6th; Casselton, Oct. 7th; Wapeton, Oct. 8th, 9th.

MAJOR J. R. READ.

Financial Secretary, will conduct Lantern Meetings at Lisgar Street, Thursday, Sept. 19th, 20th, 21st; Richmond, Sept. 21st; Richmond Street, Wednesday, Sept. 22nd; Temple, Thursday, Sept. 23rd; The Major will be assisted by Mrs. Read, Adjutant Marion, Rescue Officers and Light Brigade Assistants. Come prepared to practically help and take a box.

Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointment.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SMITH will visit Peterboro, Sept. 19th, 20th, 21st; Richmond, Sept. 22nd; St. Albans, Sept. 23rd, 24th; Huntsburg, Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN PERRY will visit South Sydney, Sept. 19th, 20th; Olney Bay, Sept. 21st, 22nd; Westville, Sept. 23rd, 24th; Pictou, Sept. 25th, 26th; Charlottetown, Sept. 27th, 28th; Windsor Road, Sept. 29th; Summerside, Oct. 1st; St. John's, Oct. 2nd; Pictou, Oct. 3rd, 4th; Acadia Mines, Oct. 5th, 6th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

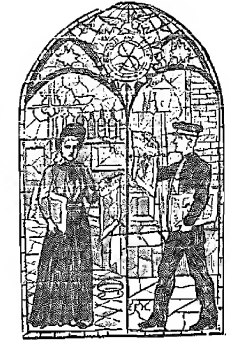
ENSIGN SCHELL will visit London, Sept. 19th to 21st; Brantford, Sept. 22nd; Listowel, Sept. 23rd; Palmerston, Sept. 24th, 25th; Drayton, Sept. 26th, 27th; Guelph, Sept. 28th; Hespeler, Sept. 29th; Galt, Sept. 30th; Brantford, Oct. 1st.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN GEO. MOUNTENAY will visit Norland, Sept. 19th; Fenelon Falls, Sept. 21st; Oranmore, Sept. 22nd; Port Perry, Sept. 23rd; Bowmanville, Sept. 24th; Pickering, Sept. 25th; Oshawa, Sept. 26th; Whitby, Sept. 28th, 29th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE will visit Minot, Sept. 19th, 20th; Dett's Lake, Sept. 21st, 22nd; Grand Forks, Sept. 23rd; Morden, Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th; Winnipeg, Sept. 27th, 28th; Portage, Oct. 1st, 2nd; Neepawa, Oct. 3rd, 4th, 5th; Winnipeg, Oct. 6th; Rapid City, Oct. 7th, 8th; Brandon, Oct. 9th, 10th, 11th; Viraden, Oct. 12th, 13th.



Original Design for a Stained Glass Window. From N.Y. War Cry.

SALVATION EVOLUTION



A WEEK AND A DAY

LEAGUE OF MI

By MRS. MAJOR READ, W. Social Secretary.

WHAT does that hand arm mean? League of What's that? "I suppose as I sit in a waiting room with my cot."

An explanation of this branch work followed.

"Ah, yes, I understand," she said with deep interest written in her face. "And you never got any other thing?"

"Nothing ever happens," she said, "nothing ever happens."

"I felt inclined to smile at the old saying, 'nothing ever happens'."

"Well, it's a good society, and doing good work," she added, "I was making an original remark."

"At fifteen minutes to six on evening, I stood waiting with a step of the Mercier entrance."

"By the courtesy of the Prison officials, the chapel was thrown open for our meetings."

"The little bell tinkled, near women trooped in and took their seats."

"The number was gratifying, as their only recreation hour, and pleased to have them choose to sit in an Army meeting."

"Victims of the white-robed devil, and golden-haird, whom I at home came before me in the sad, and in many instances."

"St-Marc, Prison-Guarded F."

"before me. Once they, too, were of some fond mother's heart—hand had been laid cruelly on those heads now grey with pain."

"These dear girls and women, tearfully in the singing and hymns, is testimony and song."

"Tears flowed freely as God's Word, especially on the story of the unchanging love of a lowly illustrative of the many."

"John, Captain Martin's solo, a touch their hearts."

"What we told them."

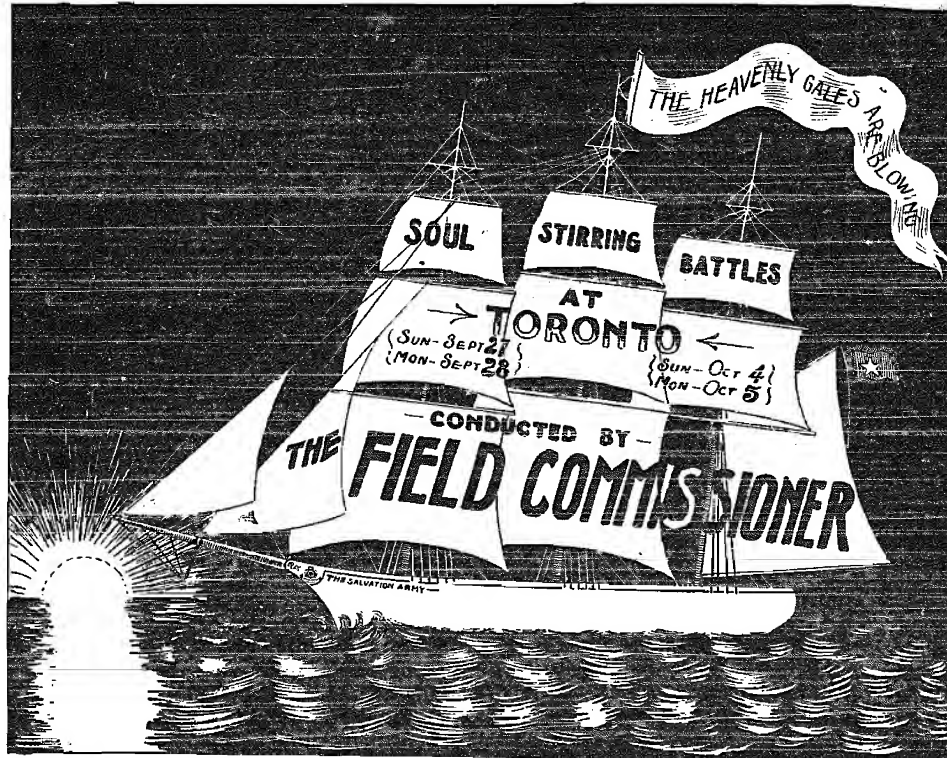
"Our Dear Commission."

"was coming to see them, she pressed their pleasure, and by show of hands indicated their love and their visit should be soon."

"STANDARD-BEARER."

"We are marching on to W."

"along!"



Now for a Song - - - - - - Everybody can Sing.

The Wonderful Story.

Tune.—"That Old, Old Story is True."
1 Th-re's a wonderful story I heard
long ago,
As I sat by my dear mother's
knee,
She read from her Bible, so worn and so
old,
How Christ suffered and died on the
tree,
And the big burning tears rolled down
o'er my cheeks,
For that story to me then was new;
But much sweeter it was when I heard
mother say,
"That old, old story is true."
Chorus.
That old, old story is true.
And oft have I looked in her dear loving
face,
As she told that sweet story to me;
How they mocked Him and scourged
Him and put Him to shame,
The poor, guilty sinner to free;
How the thorns they were pressed in His
beautiful brow,
He was nailed to the cruel cross, too,
I love so to think He Himself freely gave,
And that old, old story is true.
My mother now lives with the Saviour
above,
Who His life freely gave on the tree;
I am glad that she read that sweet story
of love,
And told me that I might be free,
Sinner, come to the Saviour! He'll freely
forgive,
He's calling and pleading for you;
He will freely forgive you and wash
your heart white,
That old, old story is true.

Poor Sinner, Come Away.

Tune.—"John Brown's Body."
2 Sinner, come to Jesus before it is
too late!
Narrow is the way and straight is
the gate,
If you reject Him, Hell will be your fate,
Poor sinner, come away!
Chorus.
Come, oh, come and seek salvation!
Come, oh, come and seek salvation!
Come, oh, come and seek salvation!
Before it is too late,
Your days are gilding by, and night is
coming on,
Your way is growing dark, you are near-
ing the tomb,
Unless you are converted, Hell will be
your doom,
Poor sinner, come away!
Prepare for eternity, death and the grave,
Let Jesus, the Master, your soul sweetly
save,
Come, dying sinner, you'll sink beneath
the wave,
Poor sinner, come away!
CAPTAIN L. A. YODER.
—o—
Will Lead Up There.
Tune.—"I Know of a Saviour From Sin."
3 I'm bound for that mansion in
Glory,
That Jesus has gone to prepare,
Where loved ones and friends they are
waiting,
I hope to land safely up there;
Though thorny at times seems the path-
way,
My Light and my Guide He will be;
I've found that His grace is sufficient,
Praise God, now He sets my soul free!

Chorus.
I'm bound to land safely up there,
I'm bound to land safely up there,
I'm in the right path to the Kingdom,
And bound to land safely up there.
O friends, don't delay, come to Jesus!
A chance is now given to you:
Although in the past you've had many,
In the future you have but few.
To-day is the day of salvation,
No longer, then, harden your heart;
Put open and let Jesus enter,
Or He may forever depart.

CAPTAIN HUNTER,
Hastings, Ncb.

Cleansing for Me.

Tune.—"Cleansing for Me." B. J., 4; P.
W., 64.
4 Lord, through the Blood of the
Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me:
From all the guilt of my sins now I
claim.
Cleansing from Thee,
Sinful and black though the past may
have been,
Many the crushing defeats I have seen,
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean,
Cleansing for me.
From all the sins over which I have wept,
Far, far away, by the Blood-currant
script.
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
And as I come Thou dost now receive,
That over sin I may never more grieve,
Cleansing for me.
From all the doubts that have filled me
with gloom,
From all the fears that would point me
to doom,
Jesus, although I may not understand,
In childhood faith now I put forth my
hand,
And through Thy Word and Thy grace I
shall stand,
Cleansed by Thee.
From all the care of what men think or
say,
From ever fearing to speak, sing or pray,
Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make
me strong,
That all may know that to Thee I be-
long.
When I am tempted let this be my song—
Cleansing for me.

He'll Save You.

Tune.—"Over Jordan." B. J., H.
5 Sinner, come along to-day,
Christ will wash your sins away,
Do not longer from Him stray,
Let Him save you!
You should not a moment wait,
Just come in your sinful state,
He'll save you from your fate,
Let Him save you!

Chorus.

Let Him save you! Let Him save you!
Then rise up and come away,
He is calling now to-day;
Let Him save you! Let Him save you!
In your sins no longer stay,
Let Him save you!

All to Him may freely come,
Both the drunkard and the bum,
None too deep or none too dumb,
He can save you!
He will never pass you by,
If to Him you will apply,
Then to Him for mercy cry,
He will save you!

The infidel upon us frown,
Yet our faith is firm and sound,
And we're on the winning ground,
In the Army;
We are marching to the fray,
In the fight we mean to stay,
We'll meet on the Judgment Day,
In the Army!
ENSIGN T. S. MASHBURN.

Yorkville Comrades are very anxious
to get Adjutant Watson, the new C. O.
P. Chancellor, to their Corps.

THIS CONTAINS ALL THE LAT-
EST news of the war, with
original articles by the General,
Addresses and songs by the
soldiers, and much of interest
to spread salvation than by increasing the
circulation of THE WAR CRY, which is
devoted to the Army, and to those who
are in a very self-sacrificing and heroic
struggle to extend the Kingdom of our Lord
and Saviour, Jesus Christ.
Printed with all the facilities of the
O. Ross, at the R. A. Parsons House, 18 Albert
Street, Toronto.

PLAY - FOR - ARMENIA'S

WA

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

VOL. II, NO. 18. [Second of the R. A. Parsons House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.]

EL MAQUINISTA
DIABLO.

OR THE
DEVIL ENGINEER

"Donde esta maquinista Del sucre,"
(a locomotive)?"

This question was asked by the su-
perintendent of a South American
Railway.

"Yo no se" ("I don't know,") re-
plied the peon.

"Guess he's one of his perodicals,"
said an American engineer: "I saw
him last night. He was pretty full,
and did not calculate on being out this
morning. So I suppose he's still on
the bus."

The superintendent turned at once
and said: "You know where to find
him. Pete, just hunt him up and hustle
him along. I don't care how drunk he
is, if he can only get on that seat-box
I know he'll go through all right."

The "sucre" was a very ancient piece
of machinery, and a terror to the en-
gineers. Nobody had been able to do
anything with her until this morning.

"El Maquinista Diablo"
came along and took charge of her.
He seemed to feel a strange, weird
influence over this antiquated mass of
scrap iron. He would talk to her and
graze and flatter "the old lady" as he
used to call her, and she would pull
heavier loads for him than she had
ever pulled in her young days, and could
easily catch and playfully pull the
other trains on the steep grade, while
if he happened to be the leading train,
the others would

Never See Her Smoke

after she rounded the first curve in the
mountain pass.
Ten, he was dead struck on the "old
lady," and if she could only speak she
would tell how she loved him, how
he sympathized with her infirmities
and did not despise her in her old age.
She would tell how he had eased her
joints by a judicious lubrication of oil,
physiced her internals and cleaned
her blood, so that the power evolved
from it might enter her cylinders pure
and dry, and be more effective, and
how he economized her energy by us-
ing the expansive force of her powerful
breath to its utmost capacity. How
he had cured her arthritic wheezing
by touching up her valves, and her
lame legs by squaring them, how he
had driven the rheumatism out of her
old bones by his medical and surgical
skill.

Yes, he loved and cared for her, and
when he touched the levers by which